

# Masterswarm

Andrew Bird

Come what may, lay your eggs where it's warm  
We come here to swarm  
Come by sea, swarm like smoke in the dawn  
We were the young, we were the swarm  
Radiolarians, midges and moths cut from a cloth  
We were the young, we were the swarm  
Flailing fetal fleas, feeding from the arms of the master  
Burrow into me and this is sure to misspell disaster  
Oh, and the young in the larva stage orchestrating plays  
Investments of translucent alabaster  
So they took me to the hospital, they put my body through a scan  
What they saw there would impress them all  
For inside me grows a man  
Who speaks with perfect diction as he orders my eviction  
As he acts with more conviction than I, I, I  
Oh, burrow into me, this is sure to misspell disaster  
Oh, burrow into me, you're feeding from the arms of the master  
We were the young, we were the swarm  
We were the young radiolarians  
We were the young, we were the swarm  
We were the young radiolarians  
We were the young, we were the swarm  
We were the young radiolarians  
Come what may, come what may  
Come

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